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TOM TRIFLE is a young Fellow whom Nature ſeems to have made in Haſte, or the Dark, and ſo has left both Mind and Body unfiniſh'd: His Perſon is neither graceful or well-made, his Face, to the full, as rude as his Perſon, his Complection worſe than both, and his Intellectuals worſe than all: For *Tom* has the Impudence to think himſelf handſome, and to deſpiſe Learning, becauſe he thinks himſelf a Man of Genius.——After a whole Morning's Labour in Dreſs, Powder and Eſſence, he breaks into the Coffee-houſe, ſlides thro' the Company with a negligent Aſſurance, makes his Compliments firſt to the Glaſs, then flatters to the Idol at the Bar, prates over his Rotine of wild, amorous, frothy Nonſenſe, then mingles with the Company, and harangues, at all Hazards, with any Company, on any Subject, and never fails by Noiſe and Emptineſs to be the leading Voice in the Company.——The Wiſe he diſguſts, the Modeſt he over-bears, the Ignorant he inſults, and the Silent he deſpiſes; by theſe Means he preſides where ever he comes, and thoroughly perſuades himſelf he is the only fine Spirit in Town.——In Politicks he refines on all the Councils in *Europe*: In War he arraigns the Conduct of Generals, and like *Almanzar*, could carry Conqueſt to which Side he pleas'd.——In Philoſophy he attacks *Ariſtotle*, mauls *Plato*, and calls the divine *Socrates* an *Ignoramus*.——The Opera is mention'd, and he prates of Muſick with the ſame Succeſs, and draws Parallels between *Handel* and *Bononcini*, and then, at laſt, he determines which has the Superiority without Appeal.——He then invades the Stage, and damns all the Companies in Groſs; aſſails the Poets next, and, up to *Pope* himſelf, deals about his Criticiſms without Diſtinction.

Tom has one Quality that includes all his Excellencies, Memory, and to this he owes every Thing but his Impudence, which is natural; but then 'tis ſo unhappily circumſtanc'd that, tho' he remembers what he learns, he forgets his Teacher, and ſo gives every Man his own Knowledge again by Retail: Some laugh, ſome ſneer, ſome wonder, ſome reſent, but, for a long Time, none expoſ'd him.——So that *Tom* had the Pleaſure of a continual Triumph, and made the ſame Figure in his borrow'd Fragments of Knowledge, as the *Jay* in the *Fable*, with his ſtollen Feathers.——But, when he was arriv'd at the higheſt Pitch of Vanity, and had continued his Impoſtures ſo long, that he began almoſt to impoſe on himſelf, 'twas thought adviſeable, for his own Sake, to humble him, and, accordingly, one Evening, when the Room was fulleſt, every Man put in for his own: One ſtript him of his Hiſtory, one of his Philoſophy, one of his Politicks, one of his Muſick, and one of his Criticiſm, and left him nothing but his Aſſurance and Affectation; the laſt being his Acquirement, as the other was born with him.——Some ſay he bluſh'd at this extraordinary Adventure, but if he did, he was aſham'd of it, and reſolv'd never to be ſo modeſt again: For, whereas all in general believ'd he would never preſume to appear in the ſame Company again.——But, contrary to Expectation, the very next Morning, he crowds in as elate as ever, and, with a broad Grin, inſinuates he had one Happineſs ſtill, which No body could preſume to conteſt with him: His Succeſs with the Ladies——And there, ſay he, I am favour'd without a Rival.——The Gay, the Rich, the Beautiful, the Noble, the Marry'd, and the Single are in the Number of my Admirers, and while I am happy with thoſe dear Creatures, I can eaſily overlook the Envy or Injuſtice of the reſt of the World.——I have, at this Time, an Affair upon my Hands, with a modern *Venus*, a Lady that is all Beauty, Love, and Compliance, one who flies from Father, Friends, and Marriage, to take Sanctuary in my Arms, and poſſeſs'd of that Pleaſure, laughs at Prudence, Intereſt and Reputation.——

Every one was amaz'd both at this new Vanity, and that 'twas poſſible either for a Man to feign ſuch a Tale, or ſuch a Woman ſhould devote herſelf to ſuch a Coxcomb.——But, while we were in this Suſpenſe, a Stranger in the Room addreſs'd himſelf to him to this Effect.——

No body in the World, Sir, could have given a more unlucky Inſtance of Happineſs with the Ladies than you have done.——The Perſon you refer to, I had the Misfortune to know and love, when ſhe was younger and more innocent than ſhe is now.——Handſome ſhe is 'tis true, but that's her only Excellency, and what ſhe uſes as an Incendiary does Fire, for Deſtruction. As her Beauty made Conqueſts, her Wantonneſs enjoy'd them, her Capriciouſneſs left them, and her Cunning ſtill preſerv'd her from her Lover's Reſentments, and ſecur'd her Reputation.——When ſhe flew to you, 'twas to avoid me, who, ſtruck with her Perſon, would have marry'd her, and made ſuch Propoſals to her Father, that he interpoſ'd his Authority, and ſhe abſconded from his Houſe——Under the Pretence that ſhe diſlik'd my Perſon, but really to give a Looſe to her roving Inclinations, and Intriegue more at large.——Her Father ſhe could, and did deceive; but not me.——For I trac'd her Step by Step, till I found her lodg'd in your Arms.——Nor does her Infidelity or Stratagems ſtop there.——To her Father ſhe pretends, that ſhe is with a Relation one Night, with a Friend another; to you, the Nights ſhe abſents herſelf, that ſhe really is at thoſe Places, to make good her Pretences to him.——But in Fact ſhe equally deceives both, and a third Perſon into the Bargain.——For, at thoſe Times, ſhe obliges another Lover, whom ſhe betrays as much when ſhe returns to you. Beſide all which, I have certain Intelligence, that ſhe has ſtill another in her Eye, whom ſhe deſigns to marry ſhortly to be a Screen for all, bring her Home with Credit to her Father, and account for the Time of Abſence.

This, Sir, is a true Character of the Perſon you are to fond of; who has not all the while paid you the leaſt ſincere Compliment.——She fingled you out as a Perſon who could ſupport her Expences, not ſatisfy her Love, and ſhe has made Uſe of your Purſe only to ſupport a little, low, poor, wretched Rival.——Nay, ſhe has ne'er once came to you, but with Deſigns of the moſt mercenary Nature, and, when they have ſucceeded, has always been impatient to be gone. In ſhort, ſhe is without Gratitude, Honour, or real Affection, and, from hence forward, you can never reflect on her with any other Satisfaction but that you have found her out, have deſerted her, and that ſhe has brought the ſame Vices by way of Dower to her Huſband.

IN the *Critical Review of Publick Buildings*, &c. I accidentally forgot who was the *Statuary* employ'd in the late Duke of *Buckingham*'s Monument, and falſely aſcrib'd it to Mr. *Rieſbrack*, inſtead of Mr. *Schemaker*.—I am ſorry I have ſo long omitted this Acknowledgment; but I apprehend it can be no real Detriment to that ingenious Artiſt, becauſe the Praiſe belongs to the Work, not the Name; and, whoever ſees the firſt, will be ſure to rectify my Error, and pay all due Praiſes to the laſt.——But, tho' both theſe Gentlemen deſerve and daily receive Applauſe from the Publick, 'twould be ſome Sort of Injuſtice if they were to ingroſs it to themſelves, and no Attention ſhould be paid to thoſe who tread upon their Heels in the ſame Art, and promiſe by their firſt Eſſays to ſhare with them in Reputation.

Mr. *Chear* is a Diſciple of Mr. *Schemaker*'s, and as much Credit to him as any of his Works.——I may ſafely ſay he is the only *Engliſhman* that has ſucceeded in this Art, and the *Directors* of the *Bank*, and the Univerſity of *Oxford*, have paid a very juſt Compliment to themſelves, and their Country, in encouraging a Hand, that may do Honour to both.——His Statue of his preſent Majeſty at the *Bank*, has Similitude, Boldneſs, Proportion, and Dignity; that of the Queen, at *Oxford*, Beauty, Harmony, and Grace.——The Attitude, Expreſſion, and Drapery of both, are eaſy, natural, and bold; the Limbs finely contriv'd, and the Whole ſuch as declare a Genius worthy of Encouragement and Praiſe.

The INVITATION.

TO ſup with thee, thou didſt me Home invite,
And mad'ſt a Promiſe that my Appetite
Shou'd meet, and tire on ſuch luxurious Meat,
The like not *Heliogabalus* did eat!
And richer Wine woud'ſt give to ev'ry Gueſt
Than *Roman Sylla* pour'd out at his Feaſt.
I came, 'tis true, and look'd for Fowl of Price,
The *Ortalane*, or Bird of *Paradiſe*.
And for no leſs than aromatick Wine
Of *Hermitage*, zeſted with *Jeſſamine*.
Clean was the Hearth, indeed, the Chimney Jet,
But wanting wholſom Fire hung weeping wet.
At laſt, in Depth of Winter, did appear
A ſous'd *Neat's Tongue* ic'd o'er with Vinegar;
And in a burniſh'd Flagonet ſtood by
Beer ſmall as Comfort, dead as Charity.
At which amaz'd, and pond'ring on my Food,
How cold it was, and how it chill'd my Blood,
I curſt the Maſter, and I damn'd the Souſe,
And ſwore I'd got an Ague in the Houſe.
And when to eat, thou doſt me next deſire,
I'll bring a Fever, ſince thou keep'ſt no Fire.

SATURDAY, *November* 15.

A Few Days ſince, a Maid-Servant of Mr. *Soley*, of *Taviſtock-ſtreet*, being in a high Fever, took a ſmall Sweetmeat Knife, and ran it into the lower Part of her Neck near the Windpipe; after which ſhe took another Knife, and ran it into the ſame Place: Upon which a Surgeon was ſent for, who ſew'd up the Wound. The Maid afterwards inſiſted that the Knife ſtill remain'd within her, which they took no Notice of, apprehending, that what ſhe ſaid proceeded from her being diſorder'd in her Senſes; but the next Day ſhe tore the Wound open; upon which the Surgeon was ſent for to ſew it up again, which ſhe would not ſuffer him to do, till he had prob'd for the other Knife, which he found, and was oblig'd to rip down near her Stomach to get it out. The Maid liv'd a Day or two afterwards.

We have an Account from *Liſbon*, that the Earl of *Peterborough*'s Death was occaſion'd by eating the Grapes and drinking the Water of that Country, which were both unwholſome at that Time, by Reaſon of the extraordinary Rains, which threw him into a Bloody Flux, ſo that he died in a few Days.

His Lordſhip was at a Country Houſe about a League from the City, near which a fine large Houſe was preparing for him.

The Surgeon who open'd his Body declar'd, that he was as ſound as any Man whatſoever, and that he might have liv'd many Years. After his Death, Sir *John Norris* ſent his own Surgeon to aſſiſt the other in embalming his Lordſhip, and order'd the Body to be brought to Sir *John*'s Houſe at *Liſbon*; which when the King of *Portugal* heard, he order'd a Guard of Horſe to eſcort the Corpſe thither, where it lay all Night.

The next Day Sir *John* order'd every Captain on Shore, with two Lieutenants, to come to his Houſe dreſs'd in Black, and attend him to the Barge, in which his Lordſhip was car-

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ry'd on board, Sir *John* being alone with the Corpſe: The Barge was lin'd with Black, and row'd by 12 Men with black Caps and black Cuffs.

In the Proceſſion to the Water-ſide the Pall was ſupported by Sir *John Norris*, his Excellency the Lord Viſcount *Tyrawley* the *Britiſh* Envoy, Admiral *Balchen*, and the five Senior Captains; over the Pall lay the Coronet, and Banners of the Order of the Garter; the Corpſe was then put into the *Berwick*'s Barge, in which was hoiſted a black Flag; Sir *John*'s Barge, with the Union Flag, accompany'd the *Berwick*'s Barge on the Starboard Quarter, and Admiral *Balchen*'s, with the White Flag, accompanied it on the Larboard Quarter; then every Captain in a Barge by himſelf, then two Lieutenants together in a Barge, according to their Seniority. The Barges were all order'd to row two and two, following each other as cloſe as poſſible, which made a fine Appearance. Admiral *Haddock* did not attend the Ceremony, being indiſpos'd with the Gout.

When the Corpſe was put on board the *Berwick*, a 70 Gun Ship, the Captains, *&c.* were order'd to their reſpective Ships; the Colours of each Ship being hoiſted but half-way up, Sir *John* firſt fir'd nine Volleys of Small Arms, then every Ship the ſame ſingly, one after another: After which Sir *John* fir'd fifteen Great Guns, one every half Minute; the other Admirals fir'd each thirteen, and the private Ships nine, taking the Fire from each other according to the Seniority of their Captains. Sir *John* had ſo order'd the Time of their embarking the Corpſe, that the Firing ended exactly at Sun-ſet, ſo that at the very Inſtant of Time that the laſt Gun was fir'd, the whole Fleet ſtruck their Colours.

By other Letters from *Lisbon*, which are dated *Oct.* 29, we have an Account, that on the 23d of laſt Month the firſt Lieutenant of the *Deptford* Man of War had like to have been aſſaſſinated on Shore there in the following Manner: Being drinking at a Houſe with the Chaplain of the ſaid Ship, and a Lieutenant and Chaplain of another Man of War, one *Archibald*, who had been Maſter at Arms on board the *Deptford*, came in and deſir'd to ſpeak with the Lieutenant, who going with him into a dark Paſſage, imagining no Harm, the Villain ſwore he would diſpatch him that Inſtant, and attempting to draw his Sword, the Lieutenant clos'd in with him within his Guard, threw him, and kept him down till his Company and ſeveral others came to his Aſſiſtance, and happily in Time, for ſeven more Ruffians had beſet the Houſe, ſome of whom were got up Stairs: Upon this Diſappointment the Rogues made their Eſcape before they could be ſecur'd, *Archibald* ſwearing he would be reveng'd of them all, meaning the reſt of the Officers on board the *Deptford*. The Captain of which Ship being acquainted with the Affair, he went to Sir *John Norris* about it, who communicating the ſame to the Lord *Tyrawley*, our Ambaſſador there, an Order was obtain'd from the King of *Portugal* to take *Archibald* up; and 'tis ſaid he will be ſent a Slave to the *Brazilles*, the Offence and Riot being committed on Shore, and in the King of *Portugal*'s Dominions, are cognizable by their own Courts,

Death. Yeſterday died the Lady of Sir *John Eyles*, Bart. Alderman of *Vintry* Ward, and Member in the laſt Parliament for this City: She was Daughter of *Joſeph Haskin Styles*, of *London*, Eſq;

MONDAY, *November* 17.

On Saturday laſt Admiral *Walton* arriv'd in his Majeſty's Ship the *Newark* at the *Nore* from *Spithead*, with the following Men of War, *viz.* the *Edinburgh*, *Cornwall*, *Sterling-Caſtle*, *Somerſet*, *Devonſhire* and *Northumberland*, all third Rates; and the *Bridgwater* Fireſhip.

On Friday laſt two Sharpers came to the Maſter of a Veſſel at *Billingsgate*, and agreed for their Paſſage to *York*, after which they invited him to drink ſome Punch at a Houſe in the Neighbourhood, where they told out 24*l.* in Gold, then ſeal'd it up in a Bag, and deſir'd him to take care of it for them. When the Reckoning was call'd, they pretended they each thought the other had Money enough to ſerve them while they ſtay'd in Town; but however they deſir'd the Maſter of the Veſſel to let them have have four Guineas, becauſe they would not break open the Bag, which he did; they then took Leave of him, promiſing to return the next Morning. Upon his ſpeaking of the Affair to ſome Friends, they told him they believ'd he was *Bit*; which was too true, for upon opening the Bag, he found the Sharpers had chang'd it, and left him one with only ſome Half-pence, and two Leads for Womens Sleeves.

A few Days ſince died obſcurely, Mr. *Thomas Deane*, formerly Fellow of *University-College* in *Oxford*, where he was admitted at the Age of 15; in 1669, he proceeded in his Degrees in Arts, but was not Publick Profeſſor in any Faculty or Language in that Univerſity: He was reconcil'd to the Church of *Rome* in 1685, being converted by *Obadiah Walker*; more than once in Priſon upon Account of his Religion, and the Notion of his being in *Popiſh* Orders: In 1691, *Dec.* 18, he ſtood on the Pillory for concealing a Libel printed by one who lodg'd in the ſame Houſe with him: During King *James*'s Reign he wrote ſome Pieces in Defence of the *Roman* Church, which were privately printed in the Lodgings of the Maſter of *University-College*.

Marriage. Laſt Saturday *Charles Townſhend*, Eſq; one of the Secondaries of the Court of *Common-Pleas*, was marry'd to Miſs *Snahlin* of *Glouceſter-ſtreet*, a young Lady of 6000*l.* Fortune.

Deaths. Laſt Week died ſuddenly the Rev. Mr. *Barnes*, Rector of *Coleby* in *Norfolk*.—— Yeſterday died at *Clapham*, the Lady of —— *Hammond*, Eſq; Son of Sir *William Hammond*, Knt. an eminent *Turky* Merchant.

Bankrupt. Richard Norwood, of *Wandſworth*, *Surrey*, Mealman and Factor.

TUESDAY, *November* 18.

Yeſterday Morning the Lady of the Right Hon. the Lord *Weymouth*, Daughter to the Lord *Carteret*, was ſafely deliver'd of a Son.

Laſt Saturday at Noon the Prince of *Modena* had a private Audience of his Majeſty, after which he took his Leave of their Majeſties and the Royal Family; and early Yeſterday Morning his Highneſs, attended by ſeveral Perſons of Diſtinction, ſet out from his Lodgings in St. *James*'s-*ſtreet*, for *Dover*, in order to embark on board his Majeſty's Yacht the *Mary*, which is order'd to carry him and his Retinue to *Calais*, his Highneſs intending to ſtay ſix Weeks at the Court of *France*.

On Wedneſday laſt a Block-maker at *Shadwell*, having ſome Words with his Wife, beat her in ſuch a Manner, that ſhe was oblig'd to be carry'd to Bed, where ſhe linger'd till Friday Morning, and then died; ſhe was big with Child. The Man has made his Eſcape, but diligent Search is making after him.

The *Mary*, a *French* Sloop, bound from *Nantz* to *Dublin*, was lately loſt near *Park-Gate* in *Ireland*: The Crew all periſh'd except the Captain.

We learn from *Boſton* in *New-England*, that on the 15th of *September* laſt an *Engliſh* Ship brought into that Place 52 *Spaniards*, being the Men and Paſſengers of the Ship *Jeſus-Maria-Joſeph*, Capt. *Carr*, Commander, which he took from on board the ſaid Ship, ſinking in Latitude 33, bound from the *Havannah* to *Teneriff*; they ſav'd only ſome Proviſions and a Cheſt of Money.

They write from *Jamaica* of *Auguſt* the 8th, that Mr. *Veal*, Counſellor at Law, having ſurrender'd himſelf for the Murder of one Mr. *Stevens* of that Iſland, was try'd and convicted; but the Night before his Execution, he cut his Throat, and immediately expir'd.

We hear from *Timsbury*, about eight Miles from *Briſtol*, that laſt Friday four Men and a Boy were drown'd in a Coal-Mine there, as they were at Work in a Vein, by a ſudden burſting out of a large Torrent of Water, which has alſo drowned the whole Work.

On Sunday laſt was preach'd at St. *Katharine*'s *Cree-Church* an annual Sermon, the Gift of Sir *John Gager*, Lord Mayor of *London* in the Year 1646, in Commemoration of his happy Deliverance from a Lion which he met in a Deſart, as he was travelling in the *Turkiſh* Dominions, which ſuffer'd him to paſs unmoleſted. The Miniſter has 20*s.* for preaching the Sermon, the Clerk 2*s.* 6*d.* the Sexton 1*s.* and the Sum of 8*l.* 16*s.* 6*d.* is on that Day annually diſtributed among the neceſſitous Inhabitants, purſuant to the Will of Sir *John*.

Monday laſt being the Anniverſary Deliverance of Queen *Elizabeth* from the *Tower*, and her Acceſſion to the Throne upon the Death of her Siſter Queen *Mary* (and not her Birth-Day, as a great many Perſons have imagin'd, ſhe being born the 7th of *September*, 1534) there are four Sermons to be preach'd annually for ever on this Occaſion, at the following Churches, *viz.* at *Chriſt-Church* in *Newgate-ſtreet*, the Gift of *Thomas Barnes*, Eſq; at St. *Mildred* in *Bread-ſtreet*, the Gift of Mr. *George Pook*, for which the Miniſter has 10*s.* and the Clerk 5*s.* at St. *John*'s at *Hackney*, the Gift of *George Clarke*, Eſq; for which the Miniſter has 20*s.* the Clerk 5*s.* and the Sexton 5*s.* and at St. *Mildred* in the *Poultry* at Six o'Clock in the Evening.

Yeſterday three Bricklayers being at Work on a Scaffold two Stories high, in *Compton-ſtreet*, St. *Ann*'s, one of the Braces of the Scaffold broke, and they all fell into the Area, by which Accident one of them broke his Collar-Bone, and the other two fractur'd their Skulls.

Marriages. We hear that on Saturday laſt *John Kyrwood*, of *Letton-Court* in the County of *Hereford*, Eſq; was marry'd to Mrs. *Walpole*, Relict of *Galfridus Walpole*, Eſq; late Brother to the Right Hon. Sir *Robert Walpole*. ——On Sunday *James Gray*, of *Hampton*, Eſq; was marry'd to Miſs *Jane Ellis*, Daughter and ſole Heireſs of the late *John Ellis*, of *Staines* in *Middleſex*, Eſq; a young Lady of 16,000*l* Fortune.——Yeſterday the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. *Cecil*, Lord Biſhop of *Bangor*, was marry'd to Mrs. *Lumley*, Daughter of the late Sir *Martin Lumley*, Bart. a Gentlewoman of a plentiful Fortune.

WEDNESDAY, *November* 19.

On Saturday laſt died, at her Lodgings near *Moorfields*, *Mary Perkins*, a poor blind Woman, who when ſhe was young, (in the Year 1680) was ſtole from her Parents by two Beggars, a Man and a Woman, who put out her Eyes, and ſoon after went about the Streets begging with her; but by Chance coming where the Mother of the Child was, ſhe queſtion'd the Beggars how they came by her, and they prevaricating in their Anſwers, inſiſted to have the Child ſtript, when ſhe diſcover'd a Mark by which ſhe knew it to be her's; and immediately charging a Conſtable with the Beggars, they were committed to *Newgate*, and upon their Trial confeſs'd the Fact, and

were ſentenc'd to ſtand ſeveral Times on the Pillory; but both died in Gaol before their Sentence was executed upon them.

The Treaty of Marriage between his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, and the Princeſs of *Saxe-Gotha*, is, as we are credibly inform'd, advanc'd ſo far, that the Nuptials will be celebrated either on her Majeſty's Birth-Day, being the 1ſt of *March* next, or about that Time.

Preferment. The Worſhipful Dr. *Simſon* is elected Maſter of *Trinity-Hall* in *Cambridge*, in the room of Sir *Nathaniel Lloyd*, the late Maſter.

Death. On the 10th of *Auguſt* died at *New-York*, the Hon. *Charles Fitz-Roy*, Eſq; Son to the Right Hon. Lord *Auguſtus Fitz-Roy*, and Grandſon to the Duke of *Grafton*.

Bankrupts. John Pearce, of *Oakingham*, *Berks*, Mercer.——*William May*, of *Cannon-ſtreet*, *London*, Merchant.——*John Bradbury*, of *Mildenhall*, *Suffolk*, Timber-Merchant and Dealer.

THURSDAY, *November* 20.

They had no leſs than two Perſons died in *France* upwards of 100 Years old. One was a Widow Lady of 112, who had buried nine Husbands; and the other an Artizan, who marrying when he was 22, kept his Wife but five Days, and never ventur'd on another.

We are credibly inform'd, that there is now living near *Ribchester* in *Lancaſhire*, one *William Walker*, aged 122 Years, who was at the Battle of *Edge-Hill* wounded in the Arm, and had two Horſes ſhot under him. He is now perfect in all his Senſes, and capable of travelling on Horſeback. A curious Print of him, done by an ingenious Hand, is ſent up to Town, and may be ſeen at the *Rainbow* Coffee-Houſe in *Ironmonger-Lane*, near *Cheapſide*.

Advice is come to *Yarmouth*, that Part of the Crew of the *John* of that Place, Captain *Haſſley*, bound from *Patraſs* in *Turky* to *Leghorn*, mutiny'd, and murder'd the Captain; that they thereupon chang'd their Port, and came to *Trapani* in *Sicily*, where ſome of the Sailors who had conſented to the Mutiny, to ſave their Lives, gave Information of the Affair; but the Villains ſuſpecting it, found Means to make their Eſcape to *Levanſo* in the Long Boat, with the richeſt of the Cargo. The Ship is ſecur'd, in order to be reſtor'd to the Owners.

On Tueſday Night laſt, a Gentleman was robb'd about Nine o'Clock in the *Poultry*, of his Hat and Wig, and immediately crying out, *Stop Thief*, Mr. *Sandwell* being at his Door, the Corner of *Bucklersbury*, purſu'd him to a Court in *Walbrook*, where he was taken. He was Yeſterday carry'd before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and committed to *Newgate*.

Laſt Monday as the *Sparrow*, of *Sunderland*, was delivering her Cargo of Coals in the River, Mr. *Morriſon*, a Friend of the Captain's, came to ſee him: He had not been long there before two of the Sailors quarrell'd and fought, and he by endeavouring to part them fell overboard with one of them into the *Thames*; the Sailor was ſav'd by a Rope which was flung to his Aſſiſtance; but the unfortunate Peace-maker being drove under the Ship by the Tide, was drown'd.

Laſt Tueſday Night, between Six and Seven o'Clock, as Mr. *Charles Molloy*, a Barber Surgeon of *Long-Acre*, and Mr. *Green*, a Linnen-Draper, were returning from *Little Chelſea* to *London*, they were attack'd by two Foot-pads, who robb'd the former of a Silver Watch and 13*s.* and the latter of his Hat and Wig and 4*s.* 4*d.* in Money, and afterwards bound them, in which Condition they lay near Half an Hour, when they were releas'd by Mr. *Hunter* of *Chelſea*.

On Sunday laſt, about Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, Mr. *How*, an eminent Wine-Merchant of this City, going from *London* to *Holly-Port* in the County of *Bucks*, was attack'd under the Park Wall, between *Staines-Bridge* and *Windſor*, by a ſingle Highwayman mounted on a brown Mare, who robb'd him of about 4*l.* then diſmounted him, cut his Horſe's Bridle and Girt, and rode off towards *Windſor*: While the Robbery was committing a poor old Man and a Boy came up to them, whereupon the Highwayman threw down a Shilling, and bid them go about their Buſineſs, which they accordingly did.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor having given ſtrict Orders to the City-Marſhal to examine the Butchers Stalls, to prevent their ſelling unwholſome ſtinking Meat: He went on Saturday laſt into *Golden-Lane*, where he ſeiz'd about a Horſe-Load of Beef and Mutton, which being carry'd before his Lordſhip, was condemn'd to be burnt in the publick Streets, and the ſame was done that Evening in *Red-Croſs-ſtreet*. His Lordſhip likewiſe gave ſtrict Orders that the Conſtables of the City ſhould keep cloſe to their Watch, according to the Hours preſcrib'd by Act of Common-Council, and not to leave the ſame under ſevere Penalties.

On the 8th Inſtant his Majeſty's moſt gracious Anſwer to the humble Addreſs of the Houſe of Commons of *Ireland*, was communicated to that Houſe by Mr. Secretary *Cary*, from his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and is as follows:

'His Majeſty receiv'd with great Satisfaction the dutiful and loyal Addreſs of the 'Houſe of Commons, and their Profeſſions of 'Zeal and Affection for his Perſon and Government, which his Majeſty does not doubt 'but they will make good, by granting ſuch 'Supplies as may effectually provide for the 'Debt of the Nation, and the Support of the 'Government with Honour, and by applying 'themſelves to whatever may contribute to 'the Happineſs and Proſperity of *Ireland*; 'and they may be aſſur'd of his Majeſty's Favour and Protection, and of his Majeſty's 'doing all that depends on him for promoting 'the Succeſs of their Endeavours for ſo deſirable an End.

'The Linnen and Hempen Manufactures 'are of ſo great Importance to the Welfare 'and Proſperity of *Ireland*, that his Majeſty 'ſees with great Pleaſure, that the Houſe of 'Commons are determin'd to give their utmoſt Attention to the improving and extending theſe valuable Branches of Trade.'

For which moſt gracious Anſwer the Houſe voted an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty.

Yeſterday came on at the Court of *King's-Bench*, *Weſtminſter*, a Trial upon an Indictment againſt *Richard Babſtock*, a Bricklayer at *Chelſea*, for aſſaulting and dangerouſly wounding Lieutenant *Agnew*, of the Lord *Cathcart's* Regiment of Dragoons; but it appearing to the Jury, that Mr. *Babſtock* was not the Aggreſſor, the Jury brought him in Not Guilty.

Marriage. Laſt Week Sir *Thomas Cave*, of *Stamford* in *Northampton*, Bart. was marry'd to Miſs *Davis*, Daughter and ſole Heireſs of the late Dr. *Davis*, of *Birmingham* in *Warwickſhire*, a Fortune of 30,000 *l.*

Death. Yeſterday died, at her Mother's Houſe in *Saville-Row*, *Burlington-Gardens*, Miſs *Jane Frederick*, Daughter of the late Sir *Thomas Frederick*, Bart.

FRIDAY, *November* 21.

They write from *New York*, that Capt. *Burrows*, of the ——, lately arriv'd there from *Curraccas* in *South America*, reports, that ſoon after he had paſs'd the Streights of *Hiſpaniola*, he ſpy'd a Sail to the Windward, which he took at firſt for an *Engliſh* Ship; and believing ſhe wanted to ſpeak with him, lay by, till being come pretty near, he found her to be a *Spaniſh* Guarde da Coſta, who immediately order'd him to ſtrike; but his Men declaring one and all they would ſtand by him, he hoiſted all the Sail he could, and ſtood away; the Guarde da Coſta purſuing, fir'd ſeveral Times at him, but he receiv'd no Damage; and after a few Hours Sailing, got clear off.

By Letters from *Toulon* we learn, that the *Agatha*, Capt. *Edward Joillet*, was lately loſt near the Iſland of *Sardinia*, and that the whole Crew periſh'd, except one Sailor, who ſwam aſhore on a Piece of Wood, and with great Difficulty ſav'd himſelf. The Ship was loaded with Raw Silk from *Italy*, and bound to *Holland*.

Several rich Suits of Cloaths are making for his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales* againſt his Royal Highneſs's Wedding with the Princeſs of *Saxe-Gotha*.

Yeſterday at a General Court at *Chriſt's-Hoſpital*, the following Gentlemen took their Charge as Governors, *viz.* Mr. *Chapman*, Son of Sir *William Chapman*; Mr. *Jodwell*; Mr. *Bigg*, Surgeon; Mr. *Ralph Radcliff*; *Robert Weſtley*, Eſq; *John Croſs*, Eſq; Mr. *Rawſtern*, *&c.* At the ſame Time Mr. *Richard Hoare*, Dr. *Dodd*, Deputy *Naſh*, and Mr. *Tryon*, were named by four Gentlemen, who had a Right of Nomination, to be Governors of the ſaid Hoſpital. —— The Rev. Mr. *John Lovekin* was choſen Maſter of the Grammar-School at *Halſted* in *Eſſex*, in the room of *Fletcher*, deceas'd.

Some Nights ago the Office, near the Pit-Door of *Goodman's-Fields* Theatre, was broke open, and ſeveral Tickets for different Parts of the Houſe taken out of it; on Wedneſday Night one of the Tickets was brought in by a Perſon, who being queſtion'd about it, ſaid he had it of a young Man who ſtood at the Door; upon which the Fellow was taken up, and carry'd Yeſterday Morning before Juſtice *Phillips*, where he confeſs'd, that there were three of them concern'd in the Fact; that they got in at the Window, and then broke open the Office, believing Money was always left there; on their being diſappointed, they propos'd to ſet Fire to the Houſe, in order to *make* ſomething in the Confuſion, which that muſt occaſion; but at laſt took the Tickets, intending to ſell them. He is in Cuſtody, and diligent Search is making after the other two.

On Tueſday laſt was preſented to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a Plan for building light Frigates with twenty Oars on a Side, and to carry ſixteen or twenty Guns, to be made Uſe of in the *Weſt Indies* inſtead of the Men of War, which are of little Service there; and we hear the ſaid Plan was approv'd of, and that Orders will ſoon be iſſued for building ſome of them.

Laſt Saturday Morning a Diſcovery was made by the Keeper of his Majeſty's Gaol for the Eaſtern Diviſion of the County of *Kent*, near *Canterbury*, which prevented the Eſcape of two Priſoners, *John Scott* and *Henry Jarvis*, accuſed of breaking the Houſe of *George Leggett*, of *Haſtingligh* in the ſaid County, and robbing him of between three and four Pounds in Money. The ſaid *Scott* and *Jarvis*, aſſiſted by one of the Debtors confined there, found Means to open the outer Part of the Felons Gaol, and cut off their Fetters, they alſo cut aſunder a broad Iron Bar of three Inches, and raiſed another upright Bar, and had certainly made their Eſcapes, had they not been prevented in the Inſtant.

Marriage. Yeſterday *John Raymond*, of *Ratcliffe*, Eſq; was married to Miſs *Britannia Lambe* of *Hackney*, a young Lady of 10,000 *l.* Fortune.

Deaths. Yeſterday died Sir *Edward Whitaker*, Bart. formerly Commander of a Squadron of his Majeſty's Ships of War.——The ſame Day died, at his Houſe in *King-Square Court* by *Soho-Square*, *Martin Baſille*, Eſq; in the 84th Year of his Age. He was Treaſurer to King *James* II. and formerly Sheriff of the County of *Bucks*. He has left the Bulk of his Eſtate to *William Baſille*, of *Poland ſtreet*, Eſq;

FOREIGN NEWS.

Verona, Nov. 11.

COUNT *Khevenhuller*, General of the Emperor's Army in *Italy*, has ſent to acquaint Count *Schulembourg*, who commands the Forces of this Republick, that he has receiv'd Orders to commit no further Hoſtilities againſt the *French* Troops, and act only againſt thoſe of *Spain*. The *Imperialiſts* and *Spaniards* have lately had a very brisk Action, very much to the Diſadvantage of the latter; and the Emperor's Troops are now drawing nearer and nearer to the *Adige*. They have already paſs'd the *Colognois*, and a Part of the *Vicentine*. The *French* Court has ſent Orders to diſcharge with ready Money, all the Notes that were given for Payment of the Hay, Straw and Wood with which their Troops have been furniſh'd by the Subjects of the Republick.

Venice, Nov. 12. Private Letters from *Conſtantinople* ſay, that *Thamas Kouli Kan* has made himſelf Maſter of the City of *Erivan*; that the *Ruſſian* Troops are in full March to beſiege *Aſoph*; and that the late Count but preſent Baſhaw *Bonneval* lay ſo dangerouſly ill, that his Recovery was very much doubted of.

Cremona, Nov. 11. The Duke *de Montemar* is gone to *Carpi* in the *Modeneze*, to eſtabliſh ſuch Poſts on that Side as he ſhall think neceſſary for the Security of the *Mantuan*. The *Piedmonteze* Troops continue filing off from the *Breſcian* for the *Milaneze*, and by the Diſpoſition of the *Imperialiſts* we have Reaſon to believe that they intend to force their Way if they can, into the Dutchy of *Mantua*. In the mean Time the *Spaniards* keep themſelves in a Readineſs to oppoſe them.

Hamburg, Nov. 18. The Regency of this City have receiv'd Letters from their Deputies at *Copenhagen*, intimating, that ſince they conſent to the Abolition of the Bank Courant, it will not be difficult to engage his *Daniſh* Majeſty to accept their other Conditions. They write from *Petersburg*, that the Court of *Ruſſia* was the *firſt* to which the Emperor communicated the true preliminary Articles concluded with *France*; that the Czarina highly approves them; and that her Majeſty will in a few Days name Count *Golowkin*, her Ambaſſador Plenipotentiary at the next Congreſs: That Gentleman is now her Ambaſſador at the *Hague*. We hear from *Berlin*, that notwithſtanding all the preſent Diſpoſitions for a Peace, the King of *Pruſſia* continues reſolv'd to make an Augmentation to his Forces of 24,000 Men, and that the Levies will begin with the new Year.

They write from the *Hague*, that on Saturday the 8th Inſtant the Marquis *de Fenelon*, Ambaſſador of *France* to the States-General, notified to their High-Mightineſſes, on the Part of the King his Maſter, that the Preliminaries of a Peace between his moſt *Chriſtian* Majeſty and the Emperor had been ſign'd at *Vienna*: 'Twas remark'd, that his Excellency made this Notification with a Sort of Coldneſs in his Behaviour, which he had not been us'd to practiſe at the *Hague*; and 'twas remark'd alſo, that he did not ask a Conference with the States-General's Deputies, as uſual in Caſes of the like Importance, but contented himſelf with a ſimple Viſit to the Preſident of the Week, whom he acquainted in a few Words, that the Preliminaries were ſettled and ſign'd, but never offer'd a Word as to the Conditions they contain'd. 'Tis ſaid, that the Preſident receiv'd the Ambaſſador's Declaration with a very great Indifference, and only told him, that their High-Mightineſſes thought they had Room to be ſurpriz'd, that after the Steps they had taken for *France*, a Piece of News of ſuch Importance ſhould be communicated to them by the Emperor, before his moſt *Chriſtian* Majeſty had had the Kindneſs to give them the leaſt Hint of it.

They write from *Copenhagen*, that an Incendiary has been apprehended at *Roſchild*, who has already ſet that Town five Times on Fire, and was taken as he was laying his Combuſtibles for the ſixth Time. He belong'd to a Gang who took the Opportunity of the Confuſion to rob Houſes. Two Thirds of the Town has been burnt down by theſe Means within a few Months.

We hear from *Modena*, that the Court of *France* has order'd the Sequeſtration of the Duke of *Modena*'s Eſtate to be taken off, that Story trump'd up againſt him for introducing the *Germans* having been found falſe and malicious.

The Blockade of *Mantua* ſtill continues, and is likely to do ſo.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer in the Imperial *Army near* Treves *to his Friend in* Ireland, *dated the 4th Inſtant, N. S.*

I wrote to you juſt after the Affair of *Clauſen*, where the *French* attack'd us, but were oblig'd to retire, after a conſiderable Loſs. The 25th of laſt Month we purſu'd our March, without much Interruption; as alſo the 26th, 27th, and 28th; the 29th we attack'd Sword in Hand, a Mill, and narrow Paſs ten Miles from *Treves*, which was defended by a flying Army of 12,000 Men, but our Grenadiers and Huſſars, after ſome Loſs, were oblig'd to retire in great Diſorder, before the Arrival of the Body of our Army; the 30th ten Companies of Grenadiers paſs'd under all their Cannon; Mine was of the Number; as alſo in all the Affairs that happen'd: They made great Havock amongſt us; my Company ſuffer'd moſt, as being the advanc'd Guards of the Grenadiers. As to myſelf, I had no other Loſs but that of my Cap, which was ſhot from off my Head. *Haray Nugent* march'd behind me, and had a Man on his Right Hand and another on his Left killed; he receiv'd no Harm. I had alſo two Voluntiers with me, one an Enſign in the *Engliſh* Guards, the other one *Neterville*, a Relation of my Lord's; they are all three well. The ſame Night we took a Fort at the Noſe of their Army, which commands the Town of *Treves*; by taking this Poſt we cover'd the March of our Army, who loſt nothing worth mentioning. We were the 31ſt cannonaded the whole Day; the firſt of this Month our Cannon diſmounted theirs, and oblig'd Part of their Army to retire; but as they had a ſmall Town on this Side the River, which was fortify'd, we march'd the 2d, at Twelve o'Clock at Night, to ſtorm it, but on our Approach they abandon'd it; ſo that they now have not a Foot of Ground on this Side the *Moſelle*, and all they have on the other Side is the Town of *Treves*, which we can have when we pleaſe, having all the Poſts that command it; but believe, our Commanding General *Seckendorf* has no Orders yet to paſs the *Moſelle*. We have more of this Country than could well have been expected; the Village on the Right of our Camp belongs to the County of *Luxemburg*, ſo that the Neutrality of the Low Countries, will very probably prevent our undertaking any Thing elſe this Campaign; and I think 'tis now full Time we were in our Winter-Quarters, for it grows exceſſive cold, and our Linnen Houſes very diſagreeable. I have been for this Month paſt commanded, during that Time I have not ſeen a Bed; but, thank God, we are all in tolerable good Health, tho' very much fatigu'd. Count *Naſſau* died ſome little Time ago of his Wounds; but Lord *Primroſe* is recovering very well of his, which I am tranſported at, for he is a very brave and moſt worthy young Fellow, and would have been a great Loſs to his Country.

Hops	
Old 4*l* to 4*l* 10	
New 6*l* to 7*l*	
Coals 26	27
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
Wheat 30	33
Rye 12	14
Barley 13	18
Oates 12	15
Tares 17	21
H. Bean 20	22
H. Pea. 16	18
Boil. dit. 19	22
MALT.	
Pale 20	21
Brown 19	20

STOCKS	
S.S. 89 ¼	
Annu. 108 ¾	
Bank 145 ½	
India 102 ½	
3*p.C.* 99	
MBan 109 ½	
Afric. 15 ½	
Y. Bu.	
R Aſſ. 100 ½	
L. ditt 12 ⅞	
ECop. 2*l.* 1	
W ditt	
N. Bank Cir 4*l* 12	
IBon. 5*l* 13	
S.S. 3*l* 9	
3*p.C.I. Bonds* 73¼	

CHRISTNED		
M. 174 } In all 328		
F. 154 }		
DIED		
Under	2	225
From 2 to	5 Old	40
5	10	11
10	20	9
20	30	33
30	40	37
40	50	44
50	60	46
60	70	33
70	80	16
80	90	14
Upwards 90		
Bu. M. 254. F. 254.		
Total 508. Decr. 14.		

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The LONDON MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For OCTOBER, 1735.

To be continued. (Price Six-pence each Month.)

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II. Dr. Stebbing's ſecond Letter to Mr. Foſter, on the Subject of Hereſy: Secretary Cecil's Speech in Parliament concerning Patents and Monopolies: Virtuous Love, and Luſt; a Viſion.

III. A View of the Weekly Eſſays, viz. The ruling Wife; falſe Politeneſs; Pleaſure and Health; a Letter of Thanks to Dr. Stebbing, with ſome Exceptions to his Scheme; Extract from Dr. Bentley's Remarks on a Diſcourſe of Free-thinking; Riſe and Progreſs of Perſecution in England, with the Subſtance of the Act de Hæretico comburendo, &c.

IV. Political Subjects, viz. The Craftſman's Caſe of the Bank Contract, truly ſtated, in Anſwer to the Gazetteer; Extracts from Mr. A——bie's and Mr. F——y's Speeches; Degeneracy and Corruption of the Roman Senate and People, C. Memmius's Speech; Riſe of Trade in Holland, &c. uſeful Projects prevented by a Party-Spirit; antient and preſent Conſtitution, with the Number of Voters in England; Character and Arts of the Miniſterial Writers; Quadrille politically apply'd, &c. &c.

V. Poetry: Epitaph on Clariſſa, whoſe Beauty died of the Small-Pox; Dorinda and Sylvio, a Paſtoral; Advice to a Lady on the Death of her Husband; the Cure; Verſes from a Gentleman to a young Lady; On Miſs D.——ry; Epiſtle from Oxford to a Friend in the Country; Paraphraſe on the 117th Pſalm; Miracle of the Fleece; Prayer of Cleanthes a ſtoick Philoſopher; Medicina; Æniigma; On his Majeſty's Coronation and Birth-Day; Progreſs of a Statesman; Elegy on the Death of a favourite Horſe; a moral Reflection on the Vanity of Riches, &c. &c. &c.

VI. Domeſtick Occurrences: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts.

VII. Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VIII Foreign Affairs.

IX. A Table of Contents.

To which is added a Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets with their Prices.

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N. B. *As we apprehend, that ſince Mr.* Wilford's *becoming a Bankrupt, ſome Things deſign'd for the* LONDON MAGAZINE, *directed to him, may have miſcarried, we deſire all our Correſpondents for the future to direct their Letters to any of the Perſons above-mention'd.*

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